

Arlington

Silence.

It fills the thin air.

Mourning.

It fills the broken souls.

Peace.

It fills the hallowed grounds.

White Crosses.

They fill the fields of Arlington.

Heroes.

They saved this air.

Heroes.

They mended the broken souls.

Heroes.

They fought for peace.

Heroes.

Now fill the fields of Arlington.

The sacred fields of Arlington.

Filled with silence.

Mourning.

Peace.

Crosses.

Heroes.

And gratitude.

First Place
Junior Poetry
Courtney Geiger

